GOLD KEY

THE OWL

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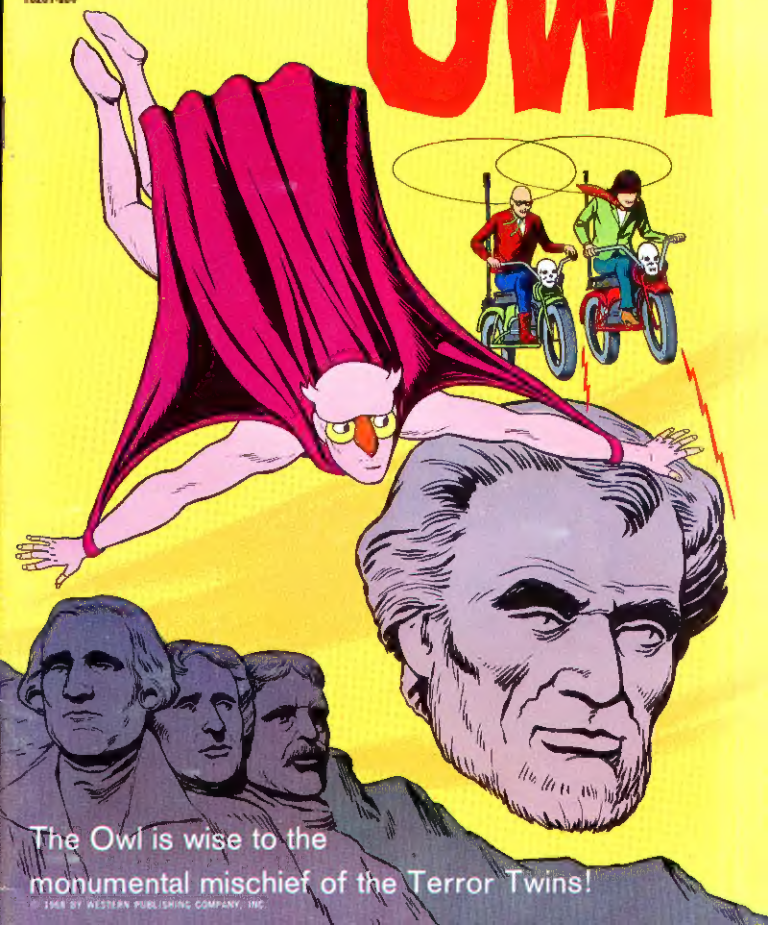
The Owl

10201-804



The Owl is wise to the monumental mischief of the Terror Twins!

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The Owl — The Terror Twins

PART I — THE WEIRD WEAPONS OF THE SKULL-FACED DUO

THEY SAID IT COULDN'T BE DONE! THEY SAID ***GOLD KEY*** COULDN'T TOP ***THE OWL'S*** WILDLY WHACKY CRIME-CLOBBERING ROMP THAT MADE COMICS HISTORY IN THE FIRST IMMORTAL ISH OF THIS MAG... DON'T YOU BELIEVE IT, ***OWL*** FANS! THAT FIRST YARN "***THE ATTACK OF THE DIABOLICAL BIRDMEN***" WAS TRULY FOR THE BIRDS COMPARED WITH THE MIND-STAGGERING GOODIES IN STORE FOR YOU...

IN THIS SOMEWHAT MAD TALE ABOUT THE STRANGEST CREW OF EVILDOERS WHO EVER GAVE A COSTUMED HERO A MIGRAINE HEADACHE! WE DOUBT IF YOU WILL EVER MANAGE TO FORGET THE FRENZIEDLY-SWINGING ANTICS OF ***THE TERROR TWINS*** AS THOSE VILLAINOUS ODDBALLS COMPLICATE THE LIFE AND TIMES OF THE HEROIC ***PRINCE OF AVENGERS!***

QUICK, ***OWL GIRL!*** TAKE COVER! WE'VE BEEN ATTACKED BY MANY STRANGE WEAPONS--BUT ***NEVER*** BY GUITARS THAT FIRE ***LASER BEAMS!***

HA,HA! LOOK AT ***THE OWL*** AND ***OWL GIRL*** FREAKING OUT!

ZUPP!

ZUPP!

GUESS THEY DON'T DIG OUR FAB COLLECTION OF WAY-OUT WEAPONS!

Siegel & Gill

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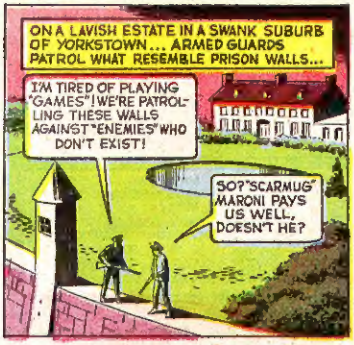
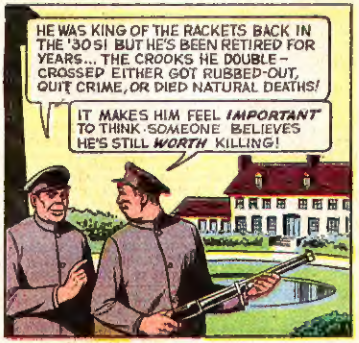
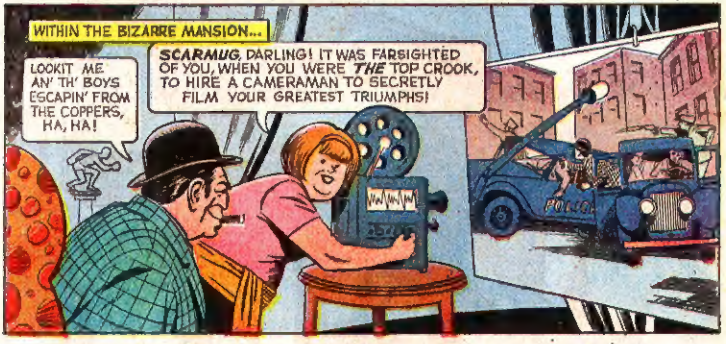
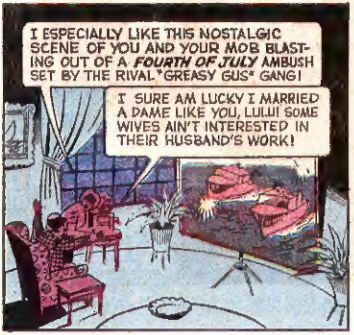

ON A LAVISH ESTATE IN A SWANK SUBURB OF YORKSTOWN... ARMED GUARDS PATROL WHAT RESEMBLE PRISON WALLS...
I'M TIRED OF PLAYING "GAMES"! WE'RE PATROLLING THESE WALLS AGAINST "ENEMIES" WHO DON'T EXIST!
SO? "SCARMUG" MARONI PAYS US WELL, DOESN'T HE?


HE WAS KING OF THE RACKETS BACK IN THE '30S! BUT HE'S BEEN RETIRED FOR YEARS... THE CROOKS HE DOUBLE-CROSSED EITHER GOT RUBBED-OUT, QUIT CRIME, OR DIED NATURAL DEATHS!
IT MAKES HIM FEEL *IMPORTANT* TO THINK SOMEONE BELIEVES HE'S STILL *WORTH* KILLING!

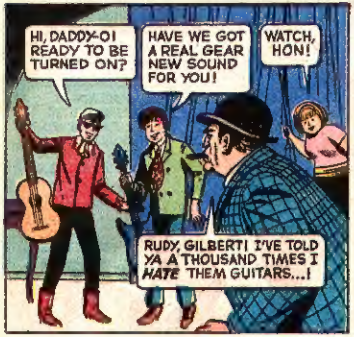

WITHIN THE BIZARRE MANSION...
LOOKIT ME AN' TH' BOYS ESCAPIN' FROM THE COPPERS, HA, HA!
SCARMUG, DARLING! IT WAS FARSIGHTED OF YOU, WHEN YOU WERE *THE* TOP CROOK, TO HIRE A CAMERAMAN TO SECRETLY FILM YOUR GREATEST TRIUMPHS!
POLICE


I ESPECIALLY LIKE THIS NOSTALGIC SCENE OF YOU AND YOUR MOB BLASTING OUT OF A *FOURTH OF JULY* AMBUSH SET BY THE RIVAL "GREASY GUS" GANG!
I SURE AM LUCKY I MARRIED A DAME LIKE YOU, LULU! SOME WIVES AIN'T INTERESTED IN THEIR HUSBAND'S WORK!

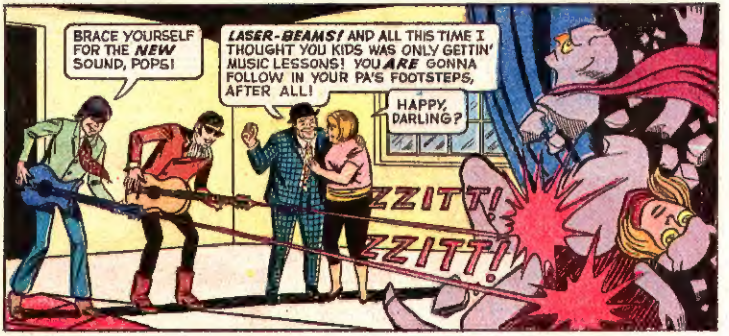
HERE'S ANOTHER FAVORITE OF MINE — WHEN YOU BLEW OPEN THE YORKSTOWN TRUST BANK'S NEW OFFICE!
TURN THAT CRUMMY PROJECTOR OFF! SOMETHING'S UPSETTING ME! *YOU* KNOW WHAT IT IS!

OUR TWINS, RUDY AND GILBERT, ARE A BITTER DISAPPOINTMENT TO ME! INSTEAD OF WANTIN' TO BECOME GANGLAND BIG SHOTS LIKE *ME*, ALL THOSE KIDS EVER THINK ABOUT IS THEIR GUITARS, AN' ROCK'N'ROLL MUSIC!

THEY'RE ALWAYS HERO-WORSHIPPIN' POP GROUPS LIKE *THE BEATLES*...*THE MONKEES*... *THE ROLLING STONES*...! *MY* HEROES WERE AL CAPONE..."BUGS"MORAN...AN'(CHOKE) JOHN DILLINGER!
COME, DARLING! I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU!


HI, DADDY-O! READY TO BE TURNED ON?
HAVE WE GOT A REAL GEAR NEW SOUND FOR YOU!
WATCH, HON!
RUDY, GILBERT! I'VE TOLD YA A THOUSAND TIMES I *HATE* THEM GUITARS...!

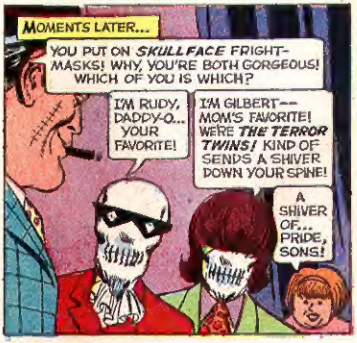
STATUES OF THOSE TWO MYSTERIOUS CRIME FIGHTERS, *THE OWL* AND *OWL GIRL!* THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF AVENGERS!
THE MACHINE-GUN FIRE FROM OUR SOUPED-UP GUITARS IS THE *OLD* SOUND!
RATA
TATA TATA!


BRACE YOURSELF FOR THE *NEW* SOUND, POPS!
LASER-BEAMS! AND ALL THIS TIME I THOUGHT YOU KIDS WAS ONLY GETTIN' MUSIC LESSONS! YOU *ARE* GONNA FOLLOW IN YOUR PA'S FOOTSTEPS, AFTER ALL!
HAPPY, DARLING?
ZZITT!
ZZITT!

I BET *YOU* THOUGHT UP RIGGIN' THEM GUITARS INTO SECRET WEAPONS, RUDY! YOU WAS ALWAYS THE *SMART* TWIN!
IT WAS *ME*, GILBERT, WHO FIGURED OUT THAT GROOVEY GIZMO...*ADMIT IT, RUDY, YOU RAT-FINK!*

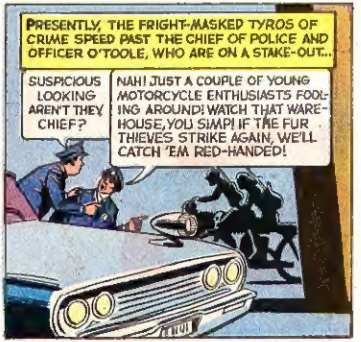
YOU HAVE ALWAYS BEEN POP'S FAVORITE, RUDY! *DON'T DENY IT!*
OH, YEAH? WELL, MOM ALWAYS FAVORED *YOU*, GILBERT!
KNOCK IT OFF, YOU TWO!
SHE ONLY LET *YOU* PLAY WITH DADDY-O'S BRASS-KNUCKLES!

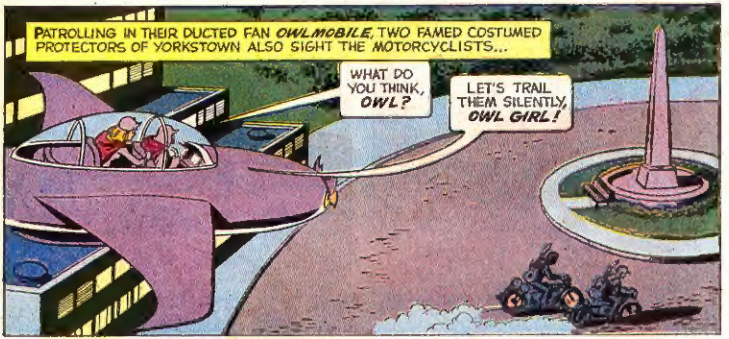
I OWE HALF MY SUCCESS TO MY TOUGH KISSER! BUT YOU'RE CURSED WITH SUCH SICKENINGLY *GOODY-GOODY* FACES, YOU WOULDN'T SCARE NOBODY! HOW YOU GONNA BEAT *THAT* RAP?
SHOW HIM, SONS!


MOMENTS LATER...
YOU PUT ON *SKULLFACE* FRIGHT-MASKS! WHY, YOU'RE BOTH GORGEOUS! WHICH OF YOU IS WHICH?
I'M RUDY, DADDY-O... YOUR FAVORITE!
I'M GILBERT--MOM'S FAVORITE! WE'RE *THE TERROR TWINS!* KIND OF SENDS A SHIVER DOWN YOUR SPINE!
A SHIVER OF... PRIDE, SONS!

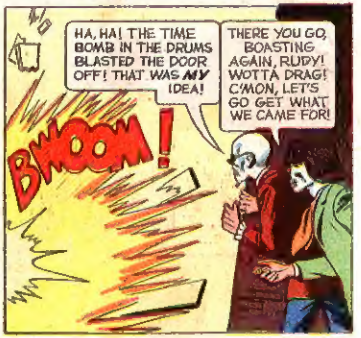
OUR FIRST JOB, DADDY-O, WILL BE TO ROB THE ARKSDALE BRANCH OF THE YORKSTOWN TRUST BANK TONIGHT!
A SENTIMENTAL TRIBUTE TO YOU, *SCARMUG!* THE DARLING BOYS KNOW THAT WAS THE SCENE OF YOUR FIRST BANK JOB... 30 YEARS AGO!
I'LL WATCH EVERY MINUTE OF IT ON THE SNOOP MONITOR I STOLE YEARS AGO FROM A FLYING SAUCER!

THAT NIGHT, THE TERROR TWINS STREAK ALONG ON THEIR TERROR-CYCLES...
I'LL SLICE OPEN THE SAFE, GILBERT! YOU CARRY OUT THE LOOT!
NO, I'LL LASER BEAM THE SAFE! YOU'RE ALWAYS TRYING TO LOOK BETTER THAN ME TO POPS!

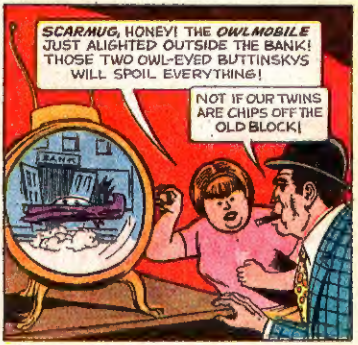

PRESENTLY, THE FRIGHT-MASKED TYROS OF CRIME SPEED PAST THE CHIEF OF POLICE AND OFFICER O'TOOLE, WHO ARE ON A STAKE-OUT...
SUSPICIOUS LOOKING AREN'T THEY CHIEF?
NAH! JUST A COUPLE OF YOUNG MOTORCYCLE ENTHUSIASTS FOOLING AROUND! WATCH THAT WAREHOUSE, YOU SIMP! IF THE FUR THIEVES STRIKE AGAIN, WE'LL CATCH 'EM RED-HANDED!

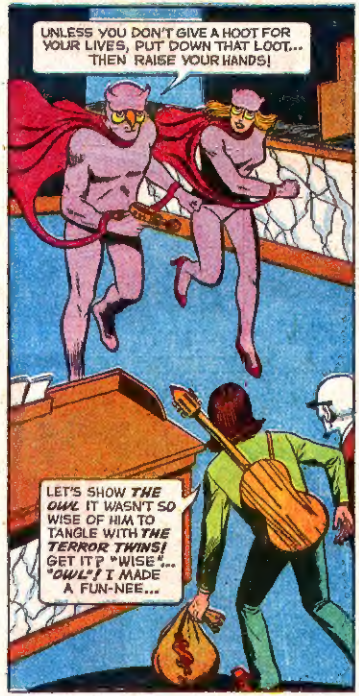

PATROLLING IN THEIR DUCTED FAN OWLMOBILE, TWO FAMED COSTUMED PROTECTORS OF YORKSTOWN ALSO SIGHT THE MOTORCYCLISTS...
WHAT DO YOU THINK, OWL?
LET'S TRAIL THEM SILENTLY, OWL GIRL!

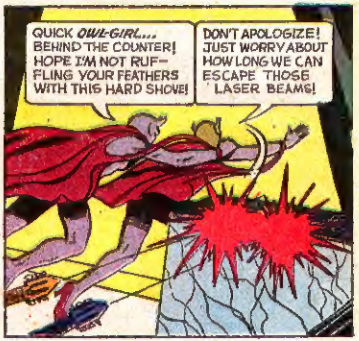
THEY'RE PLACING SOME BONGO DRUMS BEFORE THE BANK DOOR!

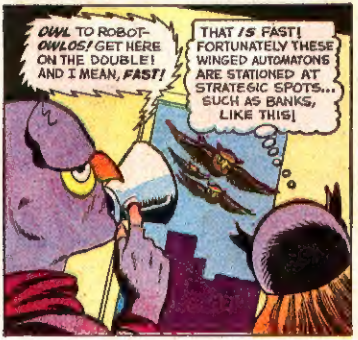

HA, HA! THE TIME BOMB IN THE DRUMS BLASTED THE DOOR OFF! THAT WAS MY IDEA!
THERE YOU GO, BOASTING AGAIN, RUDY! WOT'TA DRAG! C'MON, LET'S GO GET WHAT WE CAME FOR!
BA-BOOM!

I WAS SUPPOSED TO SLICE OPEN THE SAFE! YOU WERE TO CARRY THE LOOT OUT!
QUIT BUGGING ME! WE'LL CARRY THE LOOT OUT TOGETHER!
ZZIT

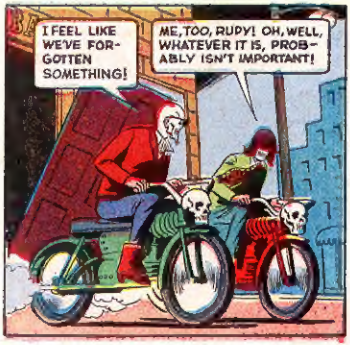

SCARMUG, HONEY! THE OWLMOBILE JUST ALIGHTED OUTSIDE THE BANK! THOSE TWO OWL-EYED BUTTINSKYS WILL SPOIL EVERYTHING!
NOT IF OUR TWINS ARE CHIPS OFF THE OLD BLOCK!
BANK

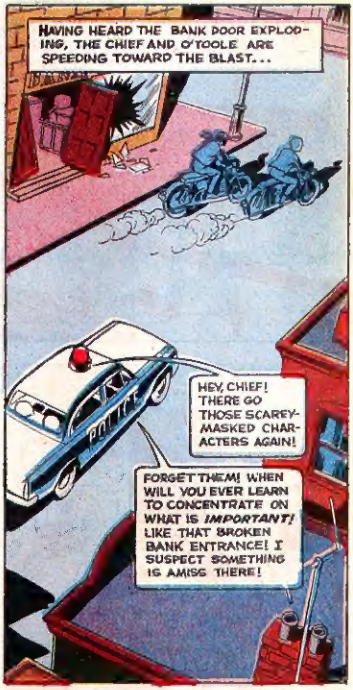

UNLESS YOU DON'T GIVE A HOOT FOR YOUR LIVES, PUT DOWN THAT LOOT... THEN RAISE YOUR HANDS!
LET'S SHOW THE OWL IT WASN'T SO WISE OF HIM TO TANGLE WITH THE TERROR TWINS! GET IT? "WISE"... "OWL"? I MADE A FUN-NEE...


QUICK OWL-GIRL... BEHIND THE COUNTER! HOPE I'M NOT RUF-FLING YOUR FEATHERS WITH THIS HARD SHOVE!
DON'T APOLOGIZE! JUST WORRY ABOUT HOW LONG WE CAN ESCAPE THOSE LASER BEAMS!

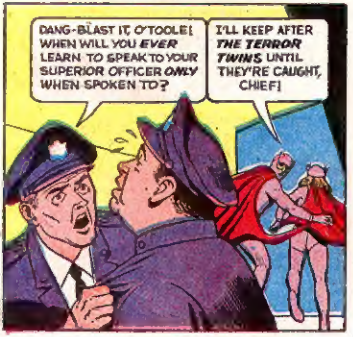

OWL TO ROBOT-OWLS! GET HERE ON THE DOUBLE! AND I MEAN, FAST!
THAT IS FAST! FORTUNATELY THESE WINGED AUTOMATONS ARE STATIONED AT STRATEGIC SPOTS... SUCH AS BANKS, LIKE THIS!

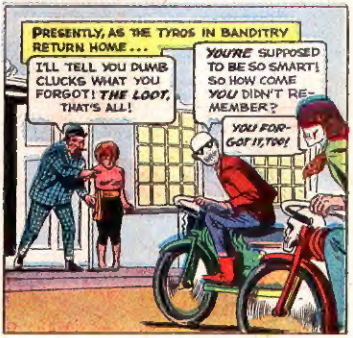
OWLOS! ZERO IN ON THOSE DEADLY GUITARS!
GET WITH IT, TWIN! WE GOTTA DESTROY THOSE CRAZY METAL STOOGES BEFORE THEY SPOIL OUR CAREERS!
IF WE FLUB THIS CAPER, THE ONLY PLACE WE'LL MAKE IT WILL BE ON UNDERWORLDSVILLE'S GOOF-UP CHART!
BAH! THE ONLY ONES WE MISSED GOT OUR GUITARS!
SURRENDER! OR YOU'LL LEARN WHAT MY OWL-GUN CAN DO BESIDES LOOK IMPRESSIVE!
WHEE! - I CAUGHT HIM OFF-GUARD! NOW YOU CATCH HIS GAT!
I WILL, IF ONLY TO SPITE YOU!
SEE! I COULDA DONE IT WITH BOTH EYES SHUT, ONLY I'LL LEAVE THE SHOWING OFF TO YOU!
IT WAS JUST FOOL'S LUCK!
YEAH?... AND IT'S ME WHO IS MAKIN' THE OWL AND OWL-GIRL WIG OUT WITH THESE RAYS FROM HIS NUTTY WEAPON!
WHOO-OO!
HOOT!
LET'S CUT OUT BEFORE THEIR WITS RETURN!

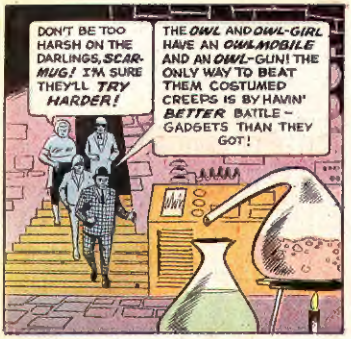

I FEEL LIKE WE'VE FORGOTTEN SOMETHING!
ME, TOO, RUDY! OH, WELL, WHATEVER IT IS, PROBABLY ISN'T IMPORTANT!

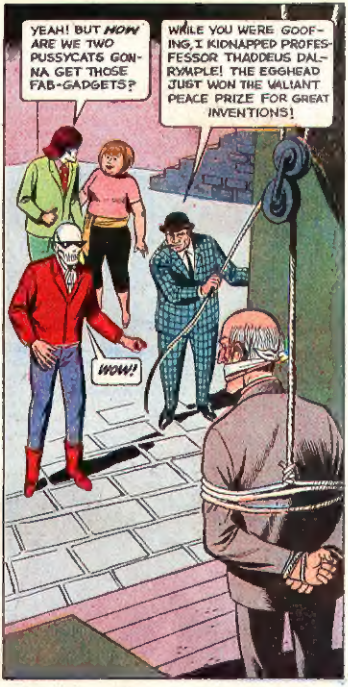

HAVING HEARD THE BANK DOOR EXPLODING, THE CHIEF AND O'TOOLE ARE SPEEDING TOWARD THE BLAST...
POLICE
HEY, CHIEF! THERE GO THOSE SCAREY-MASKED CHARACTERS AGAIN!
FORGET THEM! WHEN WILL YOU EVER LEARN TO CONCENTRATE ON WHAT IS IMPORTANT! LIKE THAT BROKEN BANK ENTRANCE! I SUSPECT SOMETHING IS AMISS THERE!

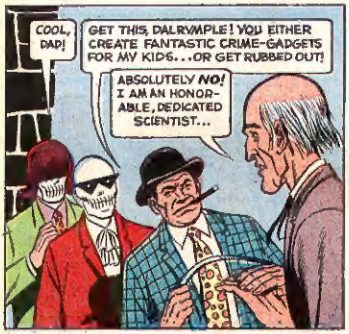
SHORTLY, WITHIN THE BANK, WHERE THE OWL AND OWL-GIRL HAVE RECOVERED FROM THE GA-GA RAY...
ARE YOU TELLING ME, OWL, THAT YOU ALLOWED THE TERROR TWINS TO GET AWAY SCOT FREE?
UHHH... SO DID WE, CHIEF! REMEMBER YOU TELLIN' ME TO IGNORE 'EM??


DANG-BLAST IT, O'TOOLE! WHEN WILL YOU EVER LEARN TO SPEAK TO YOUR SUPERIOR OFFICER ONLY WHEN SPOKEN TO?
I'LL KEEP AFTER THE TERROR TWINS UNTIL THEY'RE CAUGHT, CHIEF!


PRESENTLY, AS THE TYROS IN BANDITRY RETURN HOME...
I'LL TELL YOU DUMB CLUCKS WHAT YOU FORGOT! THE LOOT, THAT'S ALL!
YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE SO SMART! SO HOW COME YOU DIDN'T REMEMBER?
YOU FORGOT IT, TOO!

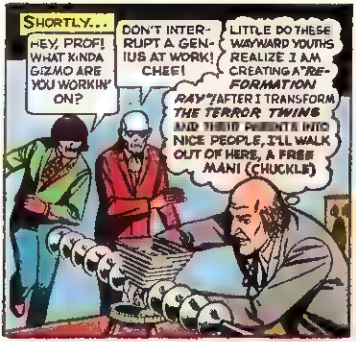

DON'T BE TOO HARSH ON THE DARLINGS, SCARMUG! I'M SURE THEY'LL TRY HARDER!
THE OWL AND OWL-GIRL HAVE AN OWLMOBILE AND AN OWL-GUN! THE ONLY WAY TO BEAT THEM COSTUMED CREEPS IS BY HAVIN' BETTER BATTLE-GADGETS THAN THEY GOT!


YEAH! BUT HOW ARE WE TWO PUSSYCATS GONNA GET THOSE FAB-GADGETS?
WHILE YOU WERE GOOFING, I KIDNAPPED PROFESSOR THADDEUS DALRYMPLE! THE EGGHEAD JUST WON THE VALIANT PEACE PRIZE FOR GREAT INVENTIONS!
WOW!

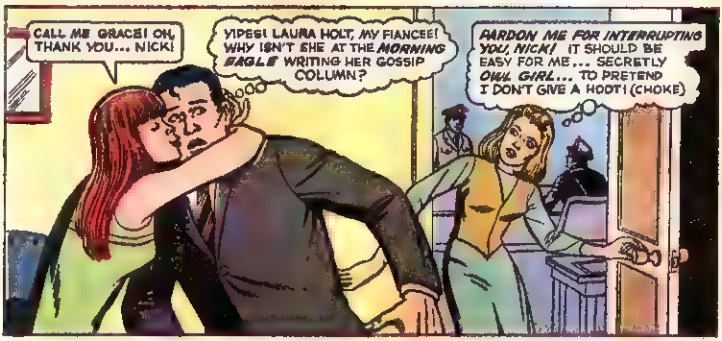

COOL, DAD!
GET THIS, DALRYMPLE! YOU EITHER CREATE FANTASTIC CRIME-GADGETS FOR MY KIDS...OR GET RUBBED OUT!
ABSOLUTELY NO! I AM AN HONORABLE, DEDICATED SCIENTIST...

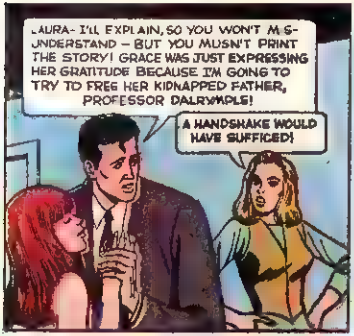
WELL, I'M A DEDICATED CROOK! DO YOU HELP RUDY AND GILBERT... OR DO I BLOW YOUR BRAINS OUT?
I SHALL ACQUIESCE TO YOUR BRUTE FORCE!
YOUR FATHER IS SO DELICIOUSLY FORCEFUL! WOULD YOU BELIEVE HE PROPOSED TO ME WHILE ROBBING THE U.S. MINT?

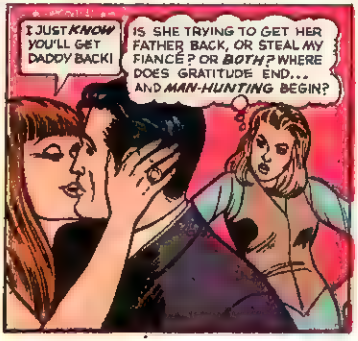
I'M GONNA LOCK YOU IN THIS LAB, SEE? INVENT INCREDIBLE CRIME WEAPONS FOR MY BOYS! PEEK CAMERAS ARE HID EVERYWHERE IN HERE! ONE WRONG MOVE AN' YOU'RE DEADY!
I'LL GIVE YOU PLENTY OF TIME TO INVENT TERRIFIC JUNK... A FULL HALF HOUR!

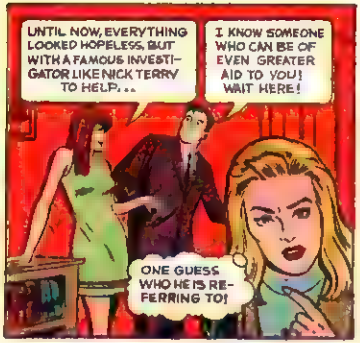

SHORTLY...
HEY, PROF! WHAT KINDA GIZMO ARE YOU WORKIN' ON?
DON'T INTERRUPT A GENIUS AT WORK! CHEE!
LITTLE DO THESE WAYWARD YOUTHS REALIZE I AM CREATING A "REFORMATION RAY"! AFTER I TRANSFORM THE TERROR TWINS AND THEIR PARENTS INTO NICE PEOPLE, I'LL WALK OUT OF HERE, A FREE MAN! (CHUCKLE)

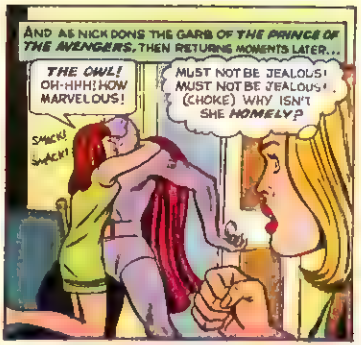
MEANWHILE, NICK TERRY, SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR FOR THE POLICE DEPARTMENT, HAS A GORGEOUS VISITOR...
I'M GRACE DALRYMPLE! MY FATHER, PROFESSOR DALRYMPLE, HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED! A NOTE WARNED IF I GO TO THE POLICE, I'LL NEVER SEE HIM ALIVE AGAIN!
I'LL DO MY BEST TO RESCUE THAT KIND, BRILLIANT SCIENTIST, MISS DALRYMPLE!

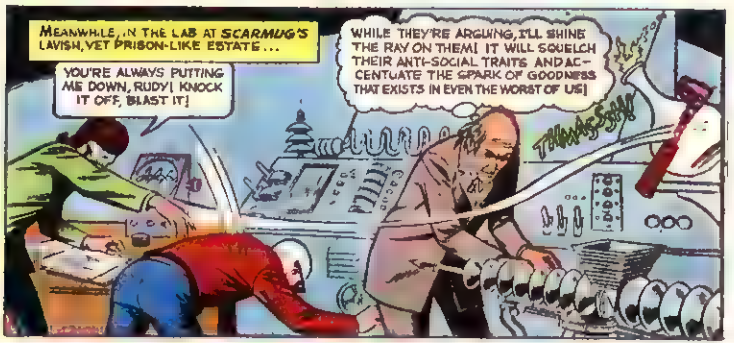

CALL ME GRACE! OH, THANK YOU... NICK!
YIPES! LAURA HOLT, MY FIANCEE! WHY ISN'T SHE AT THE MORNING EAGLE WRITING HER GOSSIP COLUMN?
PARDON ME FOR INTERRUPTING YOU, NICK! IT SHOULD BE EASY FOR ME... SECRETLY OWL GIRL... TO PRETEND I DON'T GIVE A HOOT! (CHOKE)

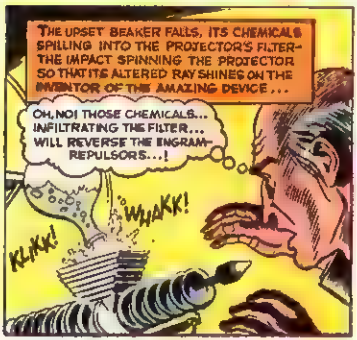

LAURA- I'LL EXPLAIN, SO YOU WON'T MISUNDERSTAND – BUT YOU MUSN'T PRINT THE STORY! GRACE WAS JUST EXPRESSING HER GRATITUDE BECAUSE I'M GOING TO TRY TO FREE HER KIDNAPPED FATHER, PROFESSOR DALRYMPLE!
A HANDSHAKE WOULD HAVE SUFFICED!

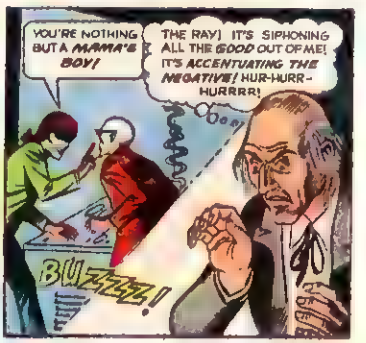

I JUST KNOW YOU'LL GET DADDY BACK!
IS SHE TRYING TO GET HER FATHER BACK, OR STEAL MY FIANCÉ? OR BOTH? WHERE DOES GRATITUDE END... AND MAN-HUNTING BEGIN?

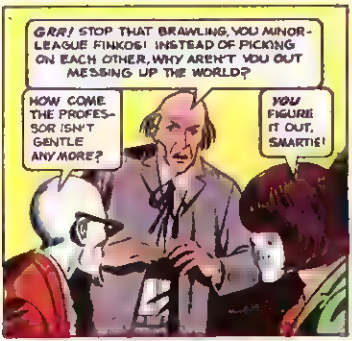

UNTIL NOW, EVERYTHING LOOKED HOPELESS, BUT WITH A FAMOUS INVESTIGATOR LIKE NICK TERRY TO HELP...
I KNOW SOMEONE WHO CAN BE OF EVEN GREATER AID TO YOU! WAIT HERE!
ONE GUESS WHO HE IS REFERRING TO!

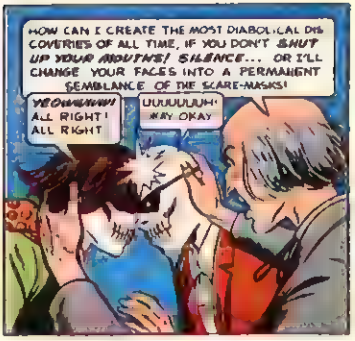

AND AS NICK DONS THE GARB OF THE PRINCE OF THE AVENGERS, THEN RETURNS MOMENTS LATER...
THE OWL! OH-HHH! HOW MARVELOUS!
SMACK! SMACK!
MUST NOT BE JEALOUS! MUST NOT BE JEALOUS! (CHOKE) WHY ISN'T SHE HOMELY?

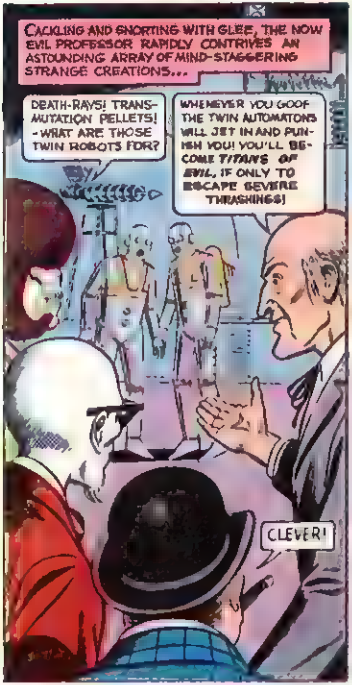

MEANWHILE, IN THE LAB AT SCARMUG'S LAVISH, YET PRISON-LIKE ESTATE...
YOU'RE ALWAYS PUTTING ME DOWN, RUDY! KNOCK IT OFF, BLAST IT!
WHILE THEY'RE ARGUING, I'LL SHINE THE RAY ON THEM! IT WILL SQUELCH THEIR ANTI-SOCIAL TRAITS AND ACCENTUATE THE SPARK OF GOODNESS THAT EXISTS IN EVEN THE WORST OF US!
THWANG SSSH!

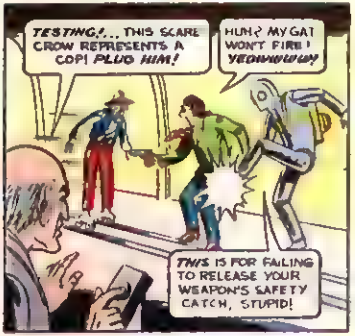

THE UPSET BEAKER FALLS, ITS CHEMICALS SPILLING INTO THE PROJECTOR'S FILTER-THE IMPACT SPINNING THE PROJECTOR SO THAT ITS ALTERED RAY SHINES ON THE INVENTOR OF THE AMAZING DEVICE...
OH, NO! THOSE CHEMICALS... INFILTRATING THE FILTER... WILL REVERSE THE ENGRAM-REPULSORS...!
KLAKK!
WHAKK!

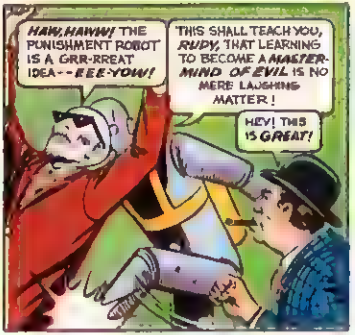

YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A MAMA'S BOY!
THE RAY! IT'S SIPHONING ALL THE GOOD OUT OF ME! IT'S ACCENTUATING THE NEGATIVE! HUR-HURR-HURRRR!
BUZZZZZ!


GRR! STOP THAT BRAWLING, YOU MINOR-LEAGUE FINKOS! INSTEAD OF PICKING ON EACH OTHER, WHY AREN'T YOU OUT MESSING UP THE WORLD?
HOW COME THE PROFESSOR ISN'T GENTLE ANYMORE?
YOU FIGURE IT OUT, SMARTIE!

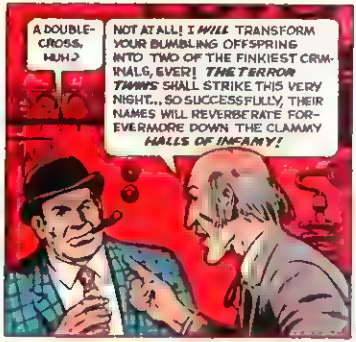

HOW CAN I CREATE THE MOST DIABOLICAL DISCOVERIES OF ALL TIME, IF YOU DON'T SHUT UP YOUR MOUTHS! SILENCE... OR I'LL CHANGE YOUR FACES INTO A PERMANENT SEMBLANCE OF THE SCARE-MASKS!
YEOWWWW! ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT
UUUUUUUH! MY OKAY

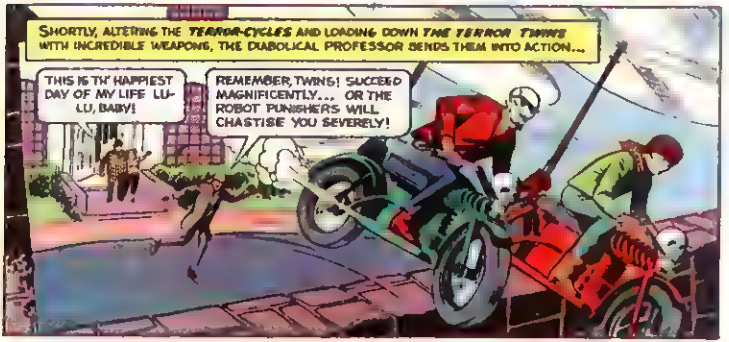

CACKLING AND SNORTING WITH GLEE, THE NOW EVIL PROFESSOR RAPIDLY CONTRIVES AN ASTOUNDING ARRAY OF MIND-STAGGERING STRANGE CREATIONS...
DEATH-RAYS! TRANSMUTATION PELLETS! -WHAT ARE THOSE TWIN ROBOTS FOR?
WHENEVER YOU GOOF THE TWIN AUTOMATONS WILL JET IN AND PUNISH YOU! YOU'LL BECOME TITANS OF EVIL, IF ONLY TO ESCAPE SEVERE THRASHINGS!
CLEVER!

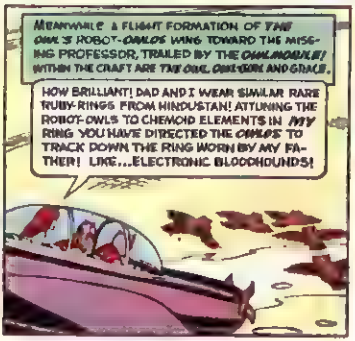

TESTING,!... THIS SCARECROW REPRESENTS A COP! PLUG HIM!
HUH? MY GAT WON'T FIRE! YEOWWWW!
THIS IS FOR FAILING TO RELEASE YOUR WEAPON'S SAFETY CATCH, STUPID!

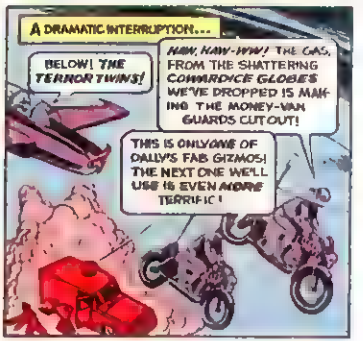

HAW,HAWW! THE PUNISHMENT ROBOT IS A GRR-RREAT IDEA---EEE-YOW!
THIS SHALL TEACH YOU, RUDY, THAT LEARNING TO BECOME A MASTER-MIND OF EVIL IS NO MERE LAUGHING MATTER!
HEY! THIS IS GREAT!

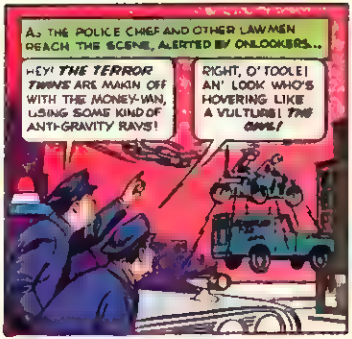
PUT 'ER THERE, DALLY!
DON'T BUTTER ME UP, SCARMUD! I AM MASTER HERE, NOW! MY BIZARRE WEAPONS WOULD TURN YOU INTO A BABBLING IDIOT, IF YOU BUT KNEW THEIR FEARSOME MIGHT!

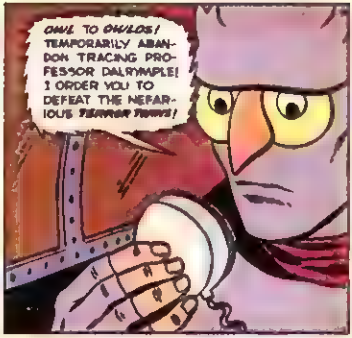

A DOUBLE-CROSS, HUH?
NOT AT ALL! I WILL TRANSFORM YOUR BUMBLING OFFSPRING INTO TWO OF THE FINKIEST CRIMINALS, EVER! THE TERROR TWINS SHALL STRIKE THIS VERY NIGHT... SO SUCCESSFULLY, THEIR NAMES WILL REVERBERATE FOREVERMORE DOWN THE CLAMMY HALLS OF INFAMY!

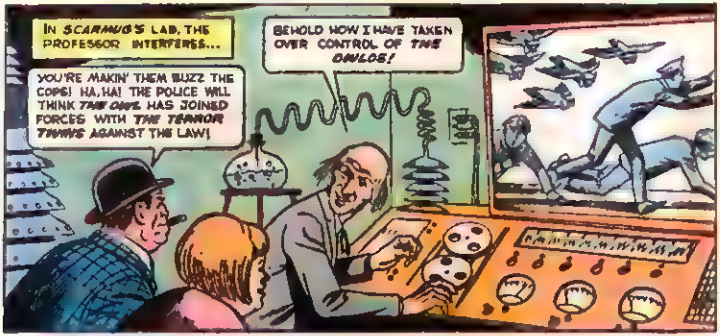

SHORTLY, ALTERING THE TERROR-CYCLES AND LOADING DOWN THE TERROR TWINS WITH INCREDIBLE WEAPONS, THE DIABOLICAL PROFESSOR SENDS THEM INTO ACTION...
THIS IS TH' HAPPIEST DAY OF MY LIFE LU-LU, BABY!
REMEMBER, TWINS! SUCCEED MAGNIFICENTLY... OR THE ROBOT PUNISHERS WILL CHASTISE YOU SEVERELY!

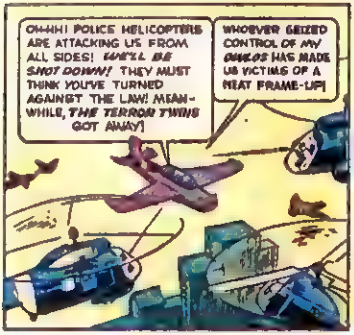

MEANWHILE A FLIGHT FORMATION OF THE OWL'S ROBOT-OWLOS WING TOWARD THE MISSING PROFESSOR, TRAILED BY THE OWLMOBILE! WITHIN THE CRAFT ARE THE OWL, OWLSON AND GRACE.
HOW BRILLIANT! DAD AND I WEAR SIMILAR RARE RUBY-RINGS FROM HINDUSTAN! ATTUNING THE ROBOT-OWLS TO CHEMOID ELEMENTS IN MY RING YOU HAVE DIRECTED THE OWLOS TO TRACK DOWN THE RING WORN BY MY FATHER! LIKE...ELECTRONIC BLOODHOUNDS!

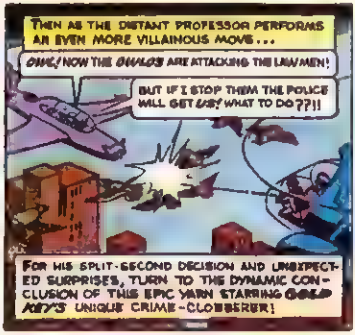

A DRAMATIC INTERRUPTION...
BELOW! THE TERROR TWINS!
HAW, HAW-WW! THE GAS, FROM THE SHATTERING COWARDICE GLOBES WE'VE DROPPED IS MAKING THE MONEY-VAN GUARDS CUT OUT!
THIS IS ONLY ONE OF DALLY'S FAB GIZMOS! THE NEXT ONE WE'LL USE IS EVEN MORE TERRIFIC!

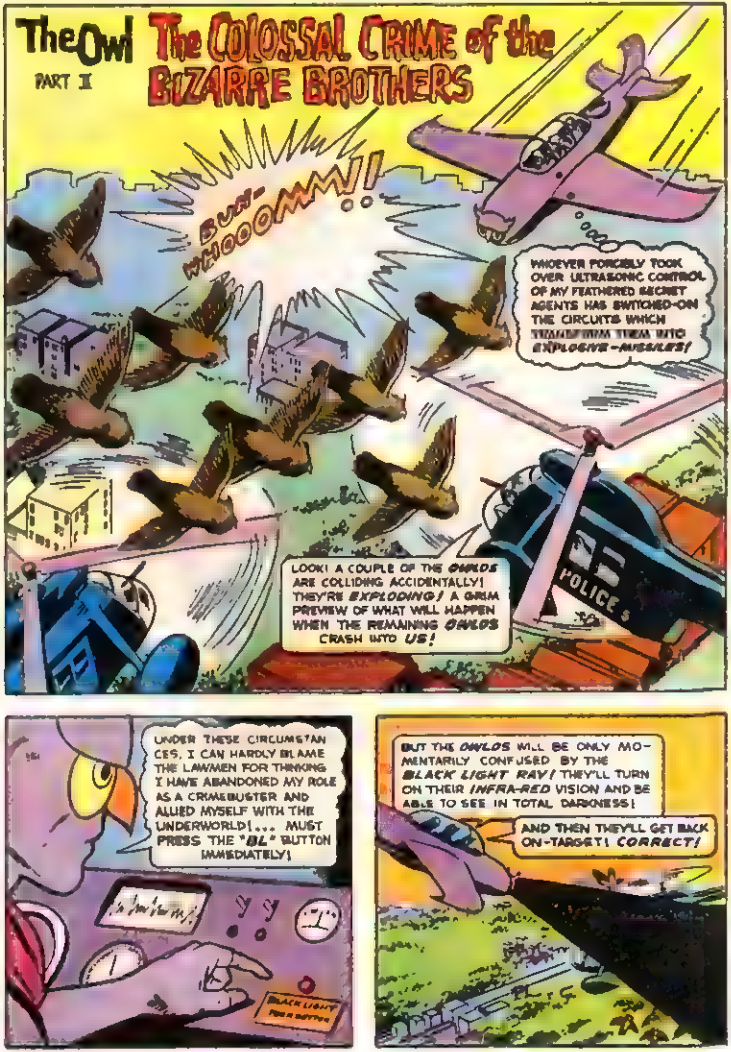

AS THE POLICE CHIEF AND OTHER LAWMEN REACH THE SCENE, ALERTED BY ONLOOKERS...
HEY! THE TERROR TWINS ARE MAKIN OFF WITH THE MONEY-VAN, USING SOME KIND OF ANTI-GRAVITY RAYS!
RIGHT, O' TOOLE! AN' LOOK WHO'S HOVERING LIKE A VULTURE! THE OWL!

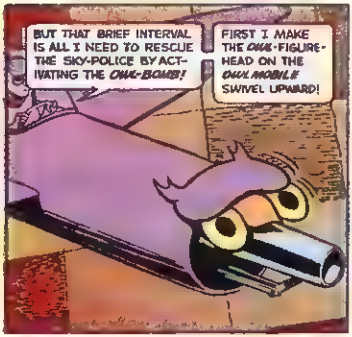

OWL TO OWLOS! TEMPORARILY ABANDON TRACING PROFESSOR DALRYMPLE! I ORDER YOU TO DEFEAT THE NEFARIOUS TERROR TWINS!

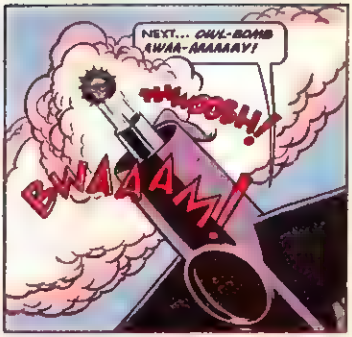

IN SCARMUG'S LAB, THE PROFESSOR INTERFERES...
YOU'RE MAKIN' THEM BUZZ THE COPS! HA, HA! THE POLICE WILL THINK THE OWL HAS JOINED FORCES WITH THE TERROR TWINS AGAINST THE LAW!
BEHOLD HOW I HAVE TAKEN OVER CONTROL OF THE OWLOS!

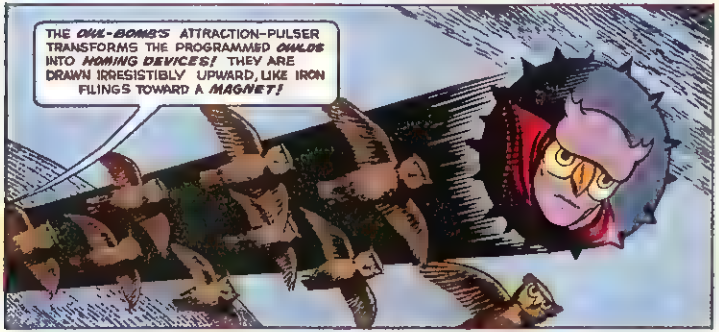

OH-HH! POLICE HELICOPTERS ARE ATTACKING US FROM ALL SIDES! WE'LL BE SHOT DOWN! THEY MUST THINK YOU'VE TURNED AGAINST THE LAW! MEANWHILE, THE TERROR TWINS GOT AWAY!
WHOEVER SEIZED CONTROL OF MY OWLOS HAS MADE US VICTIMS OF A NEAT FRAME-UP!

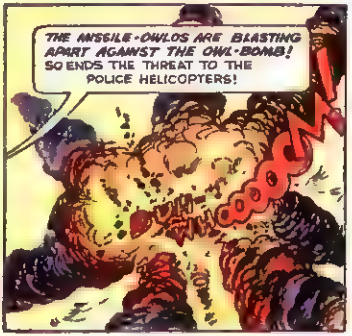

THEN AS THE DISTANT PROFESSOR PERFORMS AN EVEN MORE VILLAINOUS MOVE...
OWL, NOW THE OWLOS ARE ATTACKING THE LAWMEN!
BUT IF I STOP THEM THE POLICE WILL GET US! WHAT TO DO??!!
FOR HIS SPLIT-SECOND DECISION AND UNEXPECTED SURPRISES, TURN TO THE DYNAMIC CONCLUSION OF THIS EPIC YARN STARRING GOLD KEY'S UNIQUE CRIME-CLOBBERER!

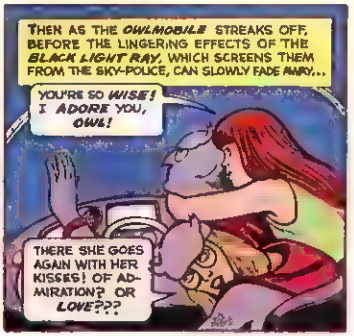

The Owl
PART I
The COLOSSAL CRIME of the BIZARRE BROTHERS
BUM-WHOOOMM!!
WHOEVER FORCIBLY TOOK OVER ULTRASONIC CONTROL OF MY FEATHERED SECRET AGENTS HAS SWITCHED-ON THE CIRCUITS WHICH TRANSFORM THEM INTO EXPLOSIVE-MISSILES!
POLICE
LOOK! A COUPLE OF THE OWLOS ARE COLLIDING ACCIDENTALLY! THEY'RE EXPLODING! A GRIM PREVIEW OF WHAT WILL HAPPEN WHEN THE REMAINING OWLOS CRASH INTO US!
UNDER THESE CIRCUMSTANCES, I CAN HARDLY BLAME THE LAWMEN FOR THINKING I HAVE ABANDONED MY ROLE AS A CRIMEBUSTER AND ALLIED MYSELF WITH THE UNDERWORLD! ... MUST PRESS THE "BL" BUTTON IMMEDIATELY!
BLACK LIGHT RAY BUTTON
BUT THE OWLOS WILL BE ONLY MOMENTARILY CONFUSED BY THE BLACK LIGHT RAY! THEY'LL TURN ON THEIR INFRA-RED VISION AND BE ABLE TO SEE IN TOTAL DARKNESS!
AND THEN THEY'LL GET BACK ON-TARGET! CORRECT!

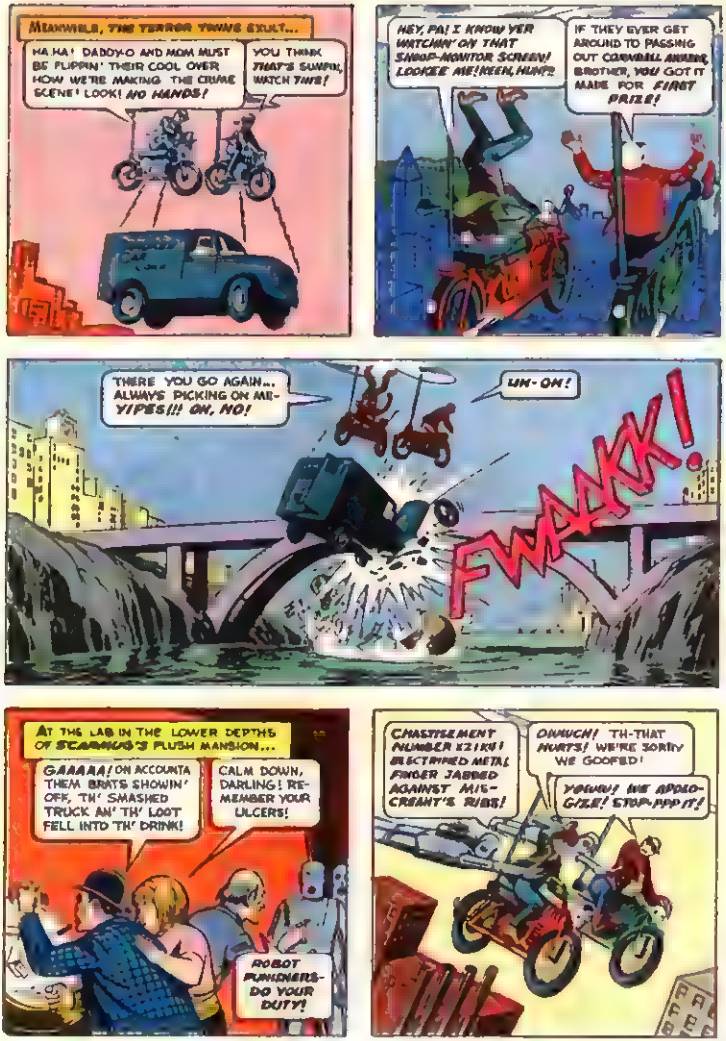

BUT THAT BRIEF INTERVAL IS ALL I NEED TO RESCUE THE SKY-POLICE BY ACTIVATING THE OWL-BOMB!
FIRST I MAKE THE OWL-FIGURE-HEAD ON THE OWLMOBILE SWIVEL UPWARD!


NEXT... OWL-BOMB AWAA-AAAAAY!
WHOOSH!
BWAAAM!

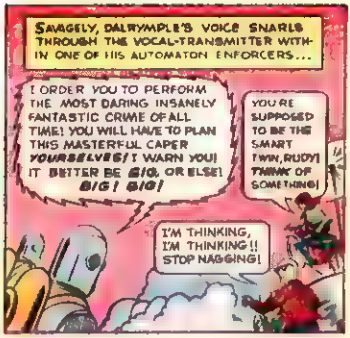

THE OWL-BOMB'S ATTRACTION-PULSER TRANSFORMS THE PROGRAMMED OWLOS INTO HOMING DEVICES! THEY ARE DRAWN IRRESISTIBLY UPWARD, LIKE IRON FILINGS TOWARD A MAGNET!

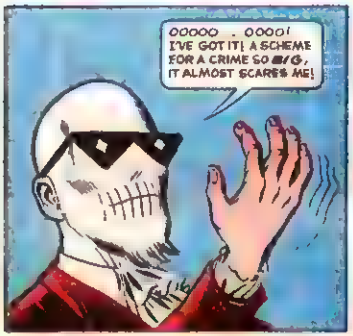

THE MISSILE-OWLOS ARE BLASTING APART AGAINST THE OWL-BOMB! SO ENDS THE THREAT TO THE POLICE HELICOPTERS!
KA-BOOOOM!

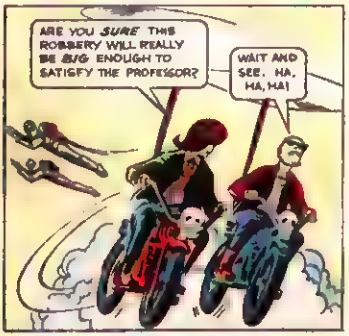

THEN AS THE OWLMOBILE STREAKS OFF, BEFORE THE LINGERING EFFECTS OF THE BLACK LIGHT RAY, WHICH SCREENS THEM FROM THE SKY-POLICE, CAN SLOWLY FADE AWAY...
YOU'RE SO WISE! I ADORE YOU, OWL!
THERE SHE GOES AGAIN WITH HER KISSES! OF ADMIRATION? OR LOVE???

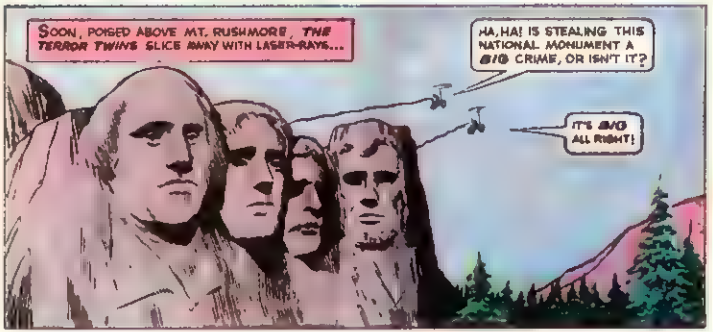

MEANWHILE, THE TERROR TWINS EXULT...
HA HA! DADDY-O AND MOM MUST BE FLIPPIN' THEIR COOL OVER HOW WE'RE MAKING THE CRIME SCENE! LOOK! NO HANDS!
YOU THINK THAT'S SUMPIN, WATCH THIS!
HEY, PA! I KNOW YER WATCHIN' ON THAT SNOOP-MONITOR SCREEN! LOOKEE ME! KEEN, HUH?!
IF THEY EVER GET AROUND TO PASSING OUT CORONAL AWARDS, BROTHER, YOU GOT IT MADE FOR FIRST PRIZE!
THERE YOU GO AGAIN... ALWAYS PICKING ON MR-YIPES!!! OH, NO!
UH-OH!
FWAKK!
AT THE LAB IN THE LOWER DEPTHS OF SCARKAG'S PLUSH MANSION...
GAAAAA! ON ACCOUNTA THEM BRATS SHOWIN' OFF, TH' SMASHED TRUCK AN' TH' LOOT FELL INTO TH' DRINK!
CALM DOWN, DARLING! REMEMBER YOUR ULCERS!
ROBOT PUNISHERS- DO YOUR DUTY!
CHASTISEMENT NUMBER 12 IS! ELECTRIFIED METAL FINGER JABBED AGAINST MISCREANT'S RIBS!
OWWCH! TH-THAT HURTS! WE'RE SORTA WE GOOFED!
YOWW! WE APOLOGIZE! STOP-PPP IT!

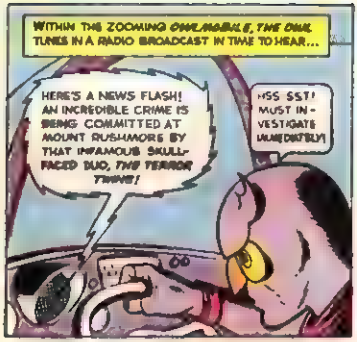
THIS PUNISHMENT IS BUT A MILD SAMPLE OF EVEN MORE SEVERE PUNISHMENT TO COME IF YOU PERSIST IN BEING TITANS OF IDIOCY INSTEAD OF MASTER-MINDS OF EVIL!

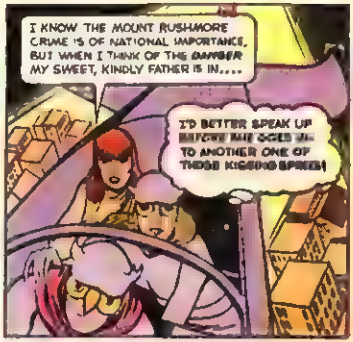

SAVAGELY, DALRYMPLE'S VOICE SNARLS THROUGH THE VOCAL-TRANSMITTER WITH-IN ONE OF HIS AUTOMATON ENFORCERS...
I ORDER YOU TO PERFORM THE MOST DARING INSANELY FANTASTIC CRIME OF ALL TIME! YOU WILL HAVE TO PLAN THIS MASTERFUL CAPER YOURSELVES! I WARN YOU! IT BETTER BE BIG, OR ELSE! BIG! BIG!
YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE THE SMART TWIN, RUDY! THINK OF SOMETHING!
I'M THINKING, I'M THINKING!! STOP NAGGING!

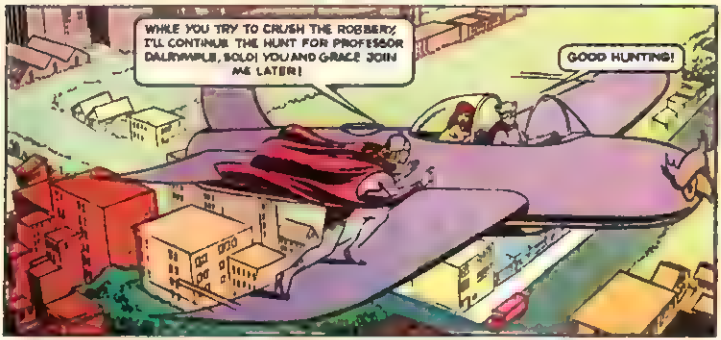

OOOOO . OOOO! I'VE GOT IT! A SCHEME FOR A CRIME SO BIG, IT ALMOST SCARES ME!

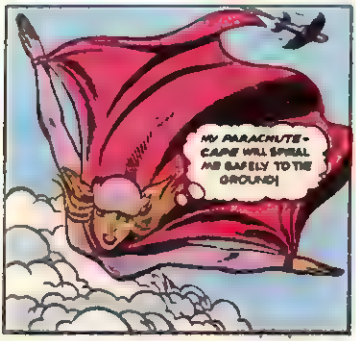

ARE YOU SURE THIS ROBBERY WILL REALLY BE BIG ENOUGH TO SATISFY THE PROFESSOR?
WAIT AND SEE. HA, HA, HA!

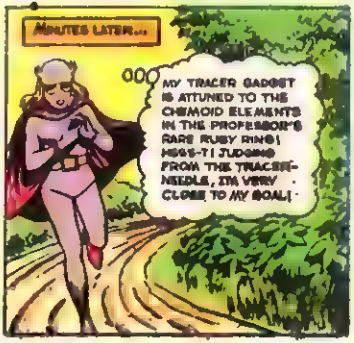

SOON, POISED ABOVE MT. RUSHMORE, THE TERROR TWINS SLICE AWAY WITH LASER-RAYS...
HA, HA! IS STEALING THIS NATIONAL MONUMENT A BIG CRIME, OR ISN'T IT?
IT'S BIG ALL RIGHT!

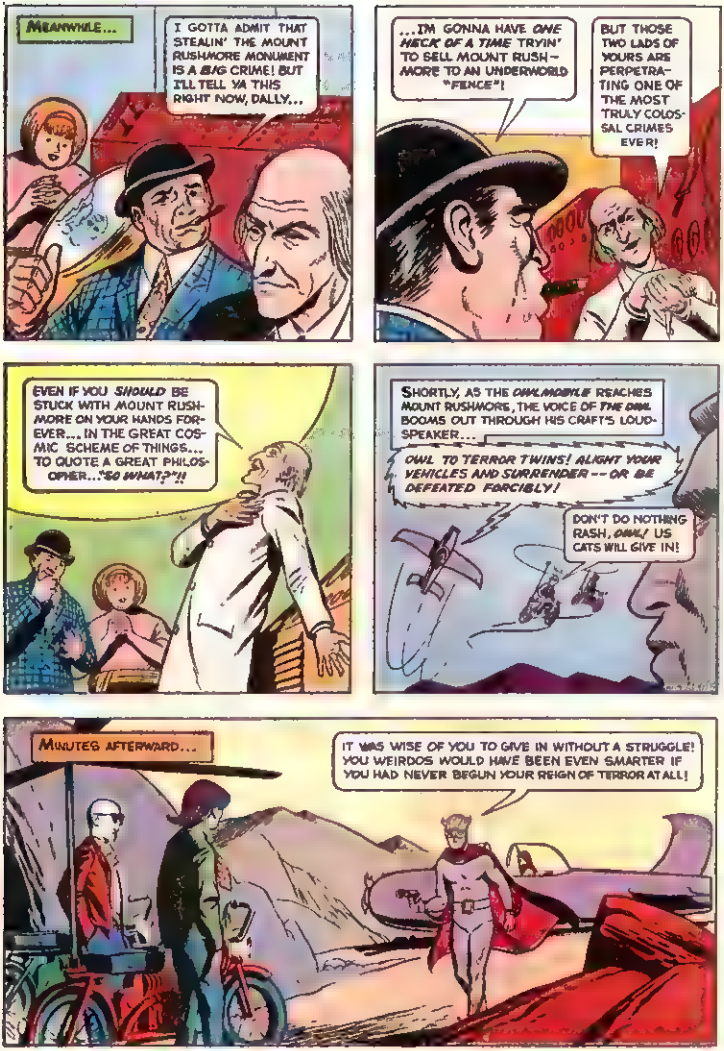

WITHIN THE ZOOMING OWLMOBILE, THE OWL TUNES IN A RADIO BROADCAST IN TIME TO HEAR...
HERE'S A NEWS FLASH! AN INCREDIBLE CRIME IS BEING COMMITTED AT MOUNT RUSHMORE BY THAT INFAMOUS SKULL-FACED DUO, THE TERROR TWINS!
HSS SST! MUST IN-VESTIGATE IMMEDIATELY!

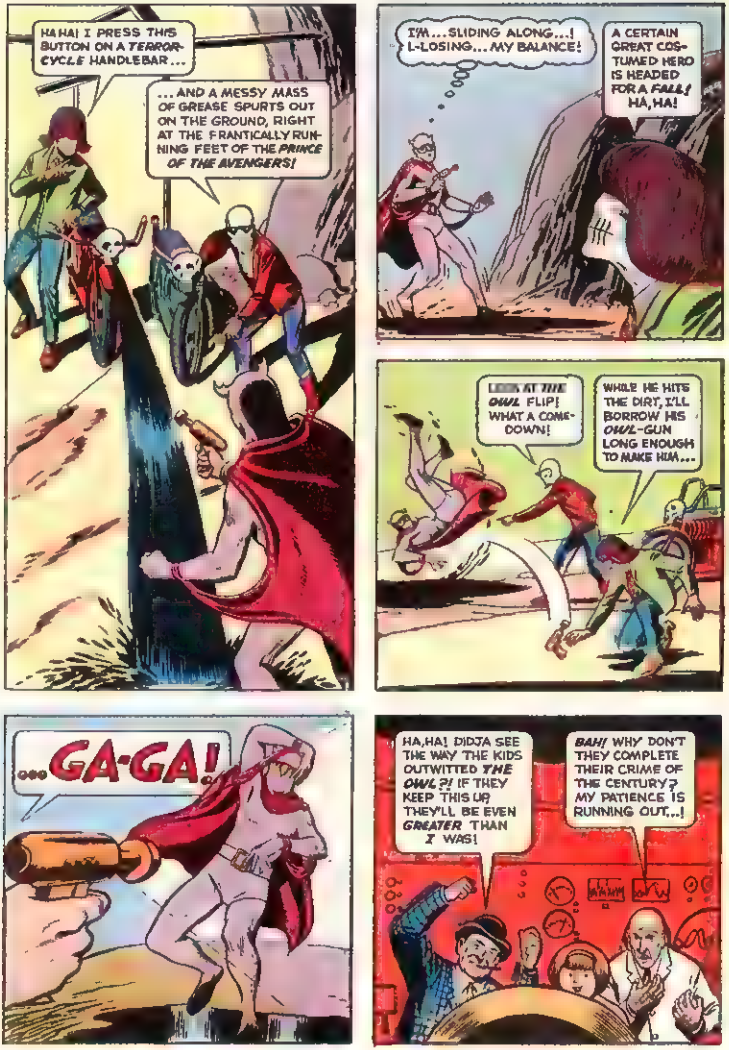

I KNOW THE MOUNT RUSHMORE CRIME IS OF NATIONAL IMPORTANCE, BUT WHEN I THINK OF THE DANGER MY SWEET, KINDLY FATHER IS IN....
I'D BETTER SPEAK UP BEFORE HE GOES OFF TO ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE KISSING SPREES!


WHILE YOU TRY TO CRUSH THE ROBBERY, I'LL CONTINUE THE HUNT FOR PROFESSOR DALRYMPLE, SOLO! YOU AND GRACE JOIN ME LATER!
GOOD HUNTING!

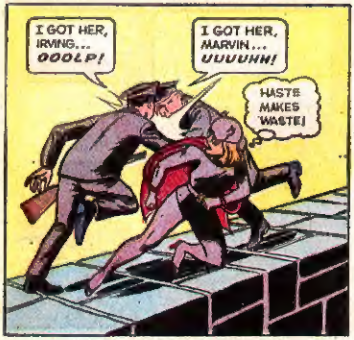

MY PARACHUTE-CAPE WILL SPREAD ME SAFELY TO THE GROUND!


MINUTES LATER...
MY TRACER GADGET IS ATTUNED TO THE CHEMOID ELEMENTS IN THE PROFESSOR'S RARE RUBY RING! HMM-?! JUDGING FROM THE TRACER-NEEDLE, I'M VERY CLOSE TO MY GOAL!


MEANWHILE...
I GOTTA ADMIT THAT STEALIN' THE MOUNT RUSHMORE MONUMENT IS A BIG CRIME! BUT I'LL TELL YA THIS RIGHT NOW, DALLY...
...I'M GONNA HAVE ONE HECK OF A TIME TRYIN' TO SELL MOUNT RUSHMORE TO AN UNDERWORLD "FENCE"!
BUT THOSE TWO LADS OF YOURS ARE PERPETRATING ONE OF THE MOST TRULY COLOSSAL CRIMES EVER!
EVEN IF YOU SHOULD BE STUCK WITH MOUNT RUSHMORE ON YOUR HANDS FOREVER... IN THE GREAT COSMIC SCHEME OF THINGS... TO QUOTE A GREAT PHILOSOPHER..."SO WHAT?"!!
SHORTLY, AS THE OWLMOBILE REACHES MOUNT RUSHMORE, THE VOICE OF THE OWL BOOMS OUT THROUGH HIS CRAFT'S LOUDSPEAKER...
OWL TO TERROR TWINS! ALIGHT YOUR VEHICLES AND SURRENDER -- OR BE DEFEATED FORCIBLY!
DON'T DO NOTHING RASH, OWL! US CATS WILL GIVE IN!
MINUTES AFTERWARD...
IT WAS WISE OF YOU TO GIVE IN WITHOUT A STRUGGLE! YOU WEIRDOS WOULD HAVE BEEN EVEN SMARTER IF YOU HAD NEVER BEGUN YOUR REIGN OF TERROR AT ALL!

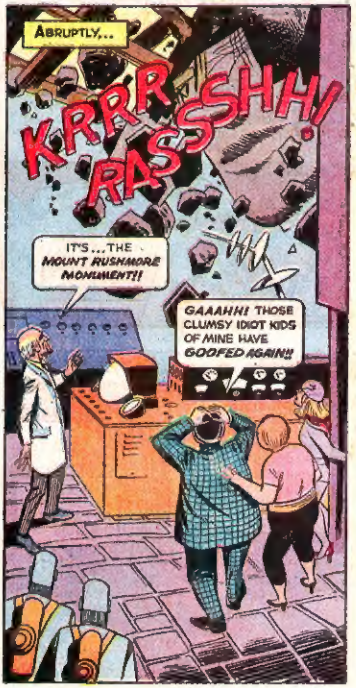

HA HA! I PRESS THIS BUTTON ON A TERROR-CYCLE HANDLEBAR...
...AND A MESSY MASS OF GREASE SPURTS OUT ON THE GROUND, RIGHT AT THE FRANTICALLY RUNNING FEET OF THE PRINCE OF THE AVENGERS!
I'M...SLIDING ALONG...! I-LOSING... MY BALANCE!
A CERTAIN GREAT COSTUMED HERO IS HEADED FOR A FALL! HA, HA!
LOOK AT THE OWL FLIP! WHAT A COME-DOWN!
WHILE HE HITS THE DIRT, I'LL BORROW HIS OWL-GUN LONG ENOUGH TO MAKE HIM...
...GA-GA!
HA, HA! DIDJA SEE THE WAY THE KIDS OUTWITTED THE OWL?! IF THEY KEEP THIS UP, THEY'LL BE EVEN GREATER THAN I WAS!
BAH! WHY DON'T THEY COMPLETE THEIR CRIME OF THE CENTURY? MY PATIENCE IS RUNNING OUT...!

RAPIDLY, THE TERROR TWINS FINISH WHAT THEY STARTED, AND THEN...
HAW, HAW! IT WAS ME WHO DREAMED UP THIS REAL GEAR COLOSSAL CRIME, GILBERT!
OH YEAH? WELL, IF NOT FOR ME OUTWITTING THE OWL, YOUR WAY-OUT IDEA WOULD'VE BOMBED OUT, RUDY! HEE-HEE!
MEANWHILE, EMERGING FROM THE OWL-MOBILE, GRACE IS DISMAYED AT THE UNDESIRABLE TURN OF EVENTS...
PLEASE STOP CLIMBING THAT TREE, OWL--! I TRY TO COLLECT...YOUR SENSES!
HOOT
HOOT! HOOOOOT!!
HOOT!
OH, THAT POOR, POOR OWL... DRIVEN COMPLETELY GA-GA BY HIS OWN BRILLIANT WEAPON! HE CAN'T RESCUE MY FATHER WHILE IN THAT STATE! OWL GIRL IS DAD'S LAST HOPE! WILL SHE SUCCEED???
AT THAT VERY MOMENT, ATOP THE PRISON-LIKE WALLS SURROUNDING SCARMUD'S ESTATE, THE HIRED GUARDS SIGHT...
HEY, IRV! OWL GIRL IS SCALING THE WALL! LET'S GRAB HER!
THIS IS THE FIRST TIME IN ALL THESE YEARS THAT ANYTHING EVER HAPPENED! THE MONOTONY WAS DRIVIN' ME NUTS, MARV!

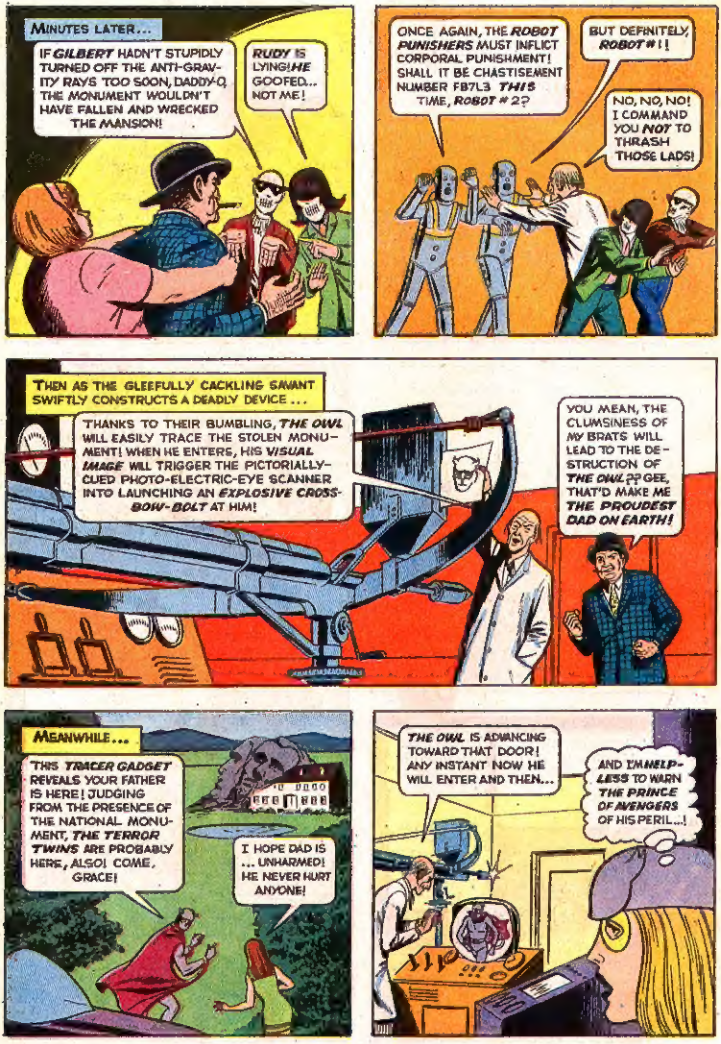

I GOT HER, IRVING... OOOLP!
I GOT HER, MARVIN... UUUUHH!
HASTE MAKES WASTE!

JUDO MAY NOT BE EXACTLY FEMININE BUT IT'S A DEFINITE ASSET TO A LADY CRIMEBUSTER!
WHAAPP!
THAAPP!

ONE WRONG MOVE WILL BE YOUR LAST, OWL GIRL! YOU ARE THE PRISONER OF...
PROFESSOR J. THADDEUS DALRYMPLE! BUT...BUT... BUT...!!!


ABRUPTLY...
KRRR RASS SHH!
IT'S...THE MOUNT RUSHMORE MONUMENT!!
GAAAHH! THOSE CLUMSY IDIOT KIDS OF MINE HAVE GOOFED AGAIN!!

SOON...YOUR SONS SHALL RETURN WITH THE GREATEST CRIME HAUL IN ALL HISTORY! BUT THEY WOULD NEVER HAVE SUCCEEDED WERE IT NOT FOR MY INFERNAL GENIUS!
(GASP!) WE THOUGHT HE WAS A KINDLY, HELPLESS, OLD MAN! AND ALL ALONG HE HAS BEEN THE EVIL BRAIN BEHIND THE TERROR TWINS!


MINUTES LATER...
IF GILBERT HADN'T STUPIDLY TURNED OFF THE ANTI-GRAVITY RAYS TOO SOON, DADDY-O, THE MONUMENT WOULDN'T HAVE FALLEN AND WRECKED THE MANSION!
RUDY IS LYING! HE GOOFED... NOT ME!
ONCE AGAIN, THE ROBOT PUNISHERS MUST INFLICT CORPORAL PUNISHMENT! SHALL IT BE CHASTISEMENT NUMBER FB7L3 THIS TIME, ROBOT #2?
BUT DEFINITELY, ROBOT #1!
NO, NO, NO! I COMMAND YOU NOT TO THRASH THOSE LADS!
THEN AS THE GLEEFULLY CACKLING SAVANT SWIFTLY CONSTRUCTS A DEADLY DEVICE...
THANKS TO THEIR BUMBLING, THE OWL WILL EASILY TRACE THE STOLEN MONUMENT! WHEN HE ENTERS, HIS VISUAL IMAGE WILL TRIGGER THE PICTORIALLY-CUED PHOTO-ELECTRIC-EYE SCANNER INTO LAUNCHING AN EXPLOSIVE CROSS-BOW-BOLT AT HIM!
YOU MEAN, THE CLUMSINESS OF MY BRATS WILL LEAD TO THE DESTRUCTION OF THE OWL?? GEE, THAT'D MAKE ME THE PROUDEST DAD ON EARTH!
MEANWHILE...
THIS TRACER GADGET REVEALS YOUR FATHER IS HERE! JUDGING FROM THE PRESENCE OF THE NATIONAL MONUMENT, THE TERROR TWINS ARE PROBABLY HERE, ALSO! COME, GRACE!
I HOPE DAD IS ... UNHARMED! HE NEVER HURT ANYONE!
THE OWL IS ADVANCING TOWARD THAT DOOR! ANY INSTANT NOW HE WILL ENTER AND THEN...
AND I'M HELPLESS TO WARN THE PRINCE OF AVENGERS OF HIS PERIL...!

BUT... EAGER TO FIND HER MISSING FATHER... GRACE HAS IMPULSIVELY RACED AHEAD OF THE OWL...
GAAAAAHRR! IT WAS THE OWL WHO WAS TO ENTER AND BE DESTROYED!
...BUT I WON'T LET YOU KILL THE OWL! FATHER... YOU'VE CHANGED!
BASSHHH!
I SMASHED THE ACTIVATOR BARELY IN TIME! THE OWL JUST ENTERED! THE GIANT CROSS-BOW CAN'T FIRE!
TERROR TWINS... ROBOT PUNISHERS! SLAY THE OWL!
THAT PROJECTOR! I CAN GUESS WHAT HAPPENED—BECAUSE I'M A SCIENTIST, TOO! YOU AID THE OWL, I'LL DO WHAT I CAN!
THANKS, GRACE!
GOOD JUDO FIGHTING, OWL GIRL!
MY COMPLIMENTS, OWL!
HM-MM! AN UNCONTAMINATED FILTER WILL CORRECT THE MALFUNCTIONING OF THE PROJECTOR!
AH-HH... THE PROJECTOR RAY HAS CHANGED YOU BACK TO YOUR SWEET, LOVABLE SELF AGAIN, FATHER!
AN ACCIDENTAL TWIST OF FATE CAUSED THE PROJECTOR TO GI-PHON THE GOOD OUT OF ME AND ENORMOUSLY ACCENTUATE INFINITESIMAL NEGATIVE TRAITS!

I WANTA APOLERGIZE TO YOUSE FOLKS FOR BEIN' SUCH A FINKY HOST!
WHAT SCARMUG IS TRYING TO SAY IS HE'S SORRY HE WAS EVER A PUBLIC ENEMY!
THE REFORMATION RAY IS TRANSFORMING THE EVIL IN THEM INTO GOOD!
YICCH! FROM NOW ON, GILBERT, THE NAME OF THE GAME IS BROTHERLY LOVE!
NO MORE KINKY CUT-UPS FOR US, RUDY! CRAZY KICKS ARE OUT! RIGHT LIVING IS IN!
FIRST, I'LL BURN MY OLD CRIME NEWSREELS! THEN I'LL MAKE A PEST OF MYSELF, TRYIN' TO REFORM MISGUIDED GANGLAND PUNKS EVERYWHERE!
FROM NOW ON, OUR FAMILY WILL BE A MODEL OF SOCIALLY RESPONSPONSIBLE BEHAVIOR, SCARMUG, DARLING!
THE MOUNT RUSHMORE MONUMENT, OF COURSE, WILL BE RETURNED WHERE IT BELONGS!
AND AFTER PROFESSOR DALRYMPLE EXPLAINS TO THE POLICE WHAT REALLY HAPPENED, THEY'LL REALIZE THE OWL NEVER DID TURN AGAINST THE LAW!
OH, FATHER...! I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE SAFE!
THERE SHE GOES AGAIN, ON ANOTHER KISSING BINGE! BUT I DON'T MIND! ...AS LONG AS SHE ISN'T KISSING THE OWL!
NEXT ISSUE, ONE FANS, WILL BE SO UTTERLY FAB, YOU'LL HOOT WITH JOY! WHOO-BOY!